

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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as second class matter.

Not His Job.

"I'm not supposed to do that," said he, when an extra ran as he chanced to see; "That is not my job, and it's not my care, so I'll pass it by and leave it there." And the boss who gave him his weekly pay Lost more than his wages on him that day.

"I'm not supposed to do that," he said; "That duty belongs to Jim or Fred." So a little task that was in his way That he could have handled without delay Was left unfinished; the way was paved For a heavy loss that he could have saved.

"I'm not on duty just now," he said, And the water ran as out he sped; The lights were burning as he passed a door, But he was free, and cared nothing more. At night the water had run a heap And the bill was everything but cheap.

And the lights had burned a dime or two Because he left them as he passed through. And other things he could have done To help his boss save a little more, But he was free in every way, And so the loss was great that day.

And time went on and he kept his place But he never altered his easy pace, And folks remarked on how well he knew The line of tasks he was hired to do; For never once was he known to turn His hand, to things not of his concern.

But there in his foolish rut he stayed And for all he did he was fairly paid, But he never was worth a dollar more Than he got for his toil when the week was over; For he knew too well when his work was through And he'd done all he was hired to do.

If you want to grow in this world, young man, You must do every day all the work you can; If you find a task, though it's not your bit, And it should be done, take care of it; And you'll never conquer or rise if you Do only the things you're supposed to do. —Edgar A. Guest in *Detroit Free Press*.

CLYDE HOLMAN'S JOB

Clyde Holman stopped whistling and thrust his hand into his trousers pocket for the key. He was standing in the early morning, under an empty awning-frame that projected from an unpretentious brick building, above whose door hung the sign:

1865 WILLIAM R. DUDMAN 1865

In this village store, unassuming as its owner, William R. Dudman had been engaged in trade for nearly forty years. He had been a shrewd, calculating business man, generous in his dealings with the poor, and withal, honest to the core.

He was never accused of taking unfair advantage in a trade. His motto was, "Fill the measure a little fuller for others than you demand it filled for yourself," and this he had unflinchingly lived up to.

Prompt and painstaking himself, he had always insisted on the cultivation of these qualities in the hands who worked for him; and more than one young man had left the little store on Seymour Street to "set up" in business for himself, instilled with the rugged principles that warranted a successful career.

Clyde Holman inserted the key in the square, old-fashioned lock, and threw back both doors to give the room a thorough airing. For two years and nearly six months it had been Clyde's morning task to get the store in "working order" for the day, as his employer designated the sweeping of the floor, dusting the counter, carrying out the ashes in cold weather, and the other numerous chores that needed attention in a well-regulated establishment.

This morning, as he worked, Clyde Holman's cheery whistle was noticeably silent; it didn't accompany, as usual, the rattle of the stove and the movement of the broom. In its place, while he went about the customary routine, was a disconnected monologue, not so much an expression of complaint as a bare statement of facts.

"It's been," and he moved a barrel of sugar aside that the broom might get the bits of straw beneath, "nearly two years and a half—'twill be, come next Saturday, since I've—"

The dripping can was once more put in place under the molasses faucet. "Yes; and he's increased my salary only once, and that's when I'd been here a year." There was an obstinate bit of paper under the desk that persisted in evading the broom, "I've tried to take responsibility. I know I am worth more to the place than when I was a green hand—training must count

for something!" He stooped to take up the dirt. "And I am going to ask for an increase in salary; I have earned it—and have—right along!"

"I thought you had a customer!" Mr. Dudman had just come in; he was always early at his place of business. "Seemed as though I heard voices!" He stepped across the floor and deliberately hung up his coat and hat on a hook over the nail kegs.

No, sir; I guess you heard me." Clyde turned and stood up the broom in the corner to hide his confusion.

"Well, if you talk to yourself," and there was a roguish twinkle in the eyes of the older man, "you know who your company is—the kind of a fellow you're talking to. And if he isn't a fit associate you've only yourself to blame."

Clyde laughed, and passed into the small room leading from the store, and took off his blue drilling blouse and overalls.

"I didn't s'pose he heard; and guess not what I said," and he folded up his chore clothes and laid them away. "But I'll speak to him to-night before I go home."

Trade was unusually good that day, a fact that gave Clyde encouragement, as he went up to the desk before which Mr. Dudman sat looking over his books. It lacked but ten minutes of six; 'twas nearly time to close the store.

"Pretty good run of business today! This kind of weather brings customers out," and Mr. Dudman paused and laid down his pen expectantly.

"Yes, sir; I don't remember when there's been so many in the store before or when I've made so many sales. It's kept me on the go since morning—but that's what I'm here for."

"Certainly, business means work! You'd like to get off a little earlier?" Clyde hesitated. "I guess I can look up if you—"

"No," hastily interrupting, "t'isn't that! I—I wonder, Mr. Dudman, if after Saturday—that'll finish my two years and a half here—if you couldn't afford to raise—"

"Your salary?" The employer's brow slowly contracted. "I hadn't thought of it," after a moment's silence, "but I'll consider the matter. I'll do that—and let you before Saturday."

"If you would—"

"I know—I know," abruptly. "It's natural for a fellow to want all he can get; but there's another side to look at as well—the employer's. But if I can see any way to increase your pay—as I said, I'll let you know," and Mr. Dudman turned once more to his accounts.

"I don't believe he'll do it; but he may!" Clyde was preparing to lock the store door, and he paused a moment on the threshold.

"But I earn it," and he dropped the key in his pocket.

For the next two days nothing was said by Mr. Dudman to Clyde, relative to the increase in salary. "It's almost time he should—if he's going to," thought the boy anxiously.

On Friday Clyde noticed that his employer because unusually grave and preoccupied after opening his morning's mail. Many times during the day Mr. Dudman would turn to a particular letter that lay on his desk, and slowly go over its contents.

"I hope it's not bad news," thought Clyde, with real solicitude, noting, as he passed to the desk for change, the same written sheet for the fifth time in Mr. Dudman's hands.

That night before he left the store Clyde was handed a letter. It was directed to a firm in Kingston, a city in which it was his ambition to some time do business.

"I wish you'd mail this as you go home to-night; it's important that it goes out in the 5:30 mail to-morrow morning."

"Yes, sir," and Clyde recalled afterwards the searching expression of his employer's face as he handed him the envelope addressed in the legible, upright characters. It had been remarked by many of his former "boys" that Mr. Dudman's hand clearly indicated his own character—bold, unassuming—open to the world!

"He might have hinted," complained Clyde, going up the street. "If he's going to do it! To-morrow's Saturday, and he hasn't given the slightest intimation as to what he's decided."

Clyde was almost home before he remembered the letter in his pocket; and he was unusually tired. His feet ached dully from his having stood on them so long.

"I forgot to mail a letter as I came by!" irritably. "But—there is no use talking—I can't go back there to-night, tired's I am! I can mail it in the morning; that'll be time enough. It's only an order for goods," reading the address of a familiar firm, "Armstrong & Bryant," on the envelope, a house from which Mr. Dudman bought largely of a certain line of goods.

"They couldn't ship an order before Monday anyway, if it did go out on the 5:30," and Clyde replaced the letter in his pocket, and started on.

"'Twas the first time since his employment at the store that he had failed to perform a duty that had been entrusted him; 'thoroughly reliable' was his reputation in the estimation of his employer and business associates.

"He has never failed me in the two and a half year I've had him in my employ." Those were the very words above the signature of William R. Dudman in the letter—the one that Clyde had neglected to mail!

"I'd feel more like going back—taking the extra trouble—if he'd given me even a hint! Even though 'twould make not the slightest difference in the world—I'd do it!"

It's not an easy matter suddenly to break over the training of years; this Clyde was now experiencing. Heretofore he had carried out to the letter his employer's demands, and now—even though, as he reasoned a bill of goods could not be shipped from Kingston before Monday at the earliest—the fact remained that the letter to Armstrong & Bryant had been written to go on the earliest mail—and he had accepted the responsibility to see that 'twas posted.

"I suppose I can get up in time—but—"

He had finally made up his mind to do it; his business integrity being stronger, owing to the training and influence of Mr. Dudman, than his inclination to neglect a known duty, an inclination based on a fancied want of appreciation on the part of the man for whom he worked.

"Business pressing?" laughed the ticket agent at the railroad station, as Clyde stepped in the door the next morning. "Pretty early for a walk—for one who's on his feet all day!"

"It's not a pleasure trip, I assure you," returned Clyde, in no way influenced by the infectious good humor of his friend. "It's a letter; I forgot it when I came by the post office last night. It's on business; got to go off on the 5:30—so I had to come to the train with it!"

"Oh, 'twill be good exercise for your memory if not for your legs; it's not wholly a sacrifice for the cause!"

Clyde was at the store a little ahead of time that morning, and he had the routine chores all attend to when Mr. Dudman came in.

"Good-morning," said Mr. Dudman as he entered and went back to hang up his coat and hat—he always left them in the rear of the store. 'Twas all he said, save to ask Clyde to lower the shutters, till the middle of the forenoon.

"He doesn't intend—" Clyde was putting on his coat to go to dinner.

"Can you step to the desk a moment?" and Mr. Dudman slipped an elastic band about a package of neatly receipted bills. On the ledger before him lay the letter of yesterday. "Sit down," motioning Clyde to a stool.

"I've weighed the matter we were speaking of last Tuesday, and after due consideration I haven't been able to see my way clear to advance your salary—as I could wish to."

Clyde shifted uneasily on his seat, unable to conceal his disappointment.

"It isn't that I haven't the inclination, or that I fail to appreciate your services that I don't raise wages; it's because I do value and

appreciate 'them that I don't! And to that effect I have written Armstrong & Bryant—you know Bryant began here in this store—now one of the smartest and most successful business men in Kingston."

"Armstrong & Bryant! What have they to do—" questioning passed through Clyde Holman's mind.

"It's the beginning—no, I won't put it that way—it's an upward step for you toward a more successful business career—as the world counts success—than you could achieve in a small place like Belmont. For myself, I regret your going—but it's best: I advise it," and Mr. Dudman handed Clyde, who was thoroughly perplexed, the letter that lay before him on the desk.

"Shall I read it?" Mr. Dudman nodded.

"We are in need of a man to take the place of Hempstead, who became junior partner in the firm of A. T. Collins & Son. A young man in your employ, Clyde Holman is the name, has been suggested for the vacancy by a friend of his here. Will you release him? His staying with you two years is for us recommendation enough. And we know by experience the value of your personal training."

"Write us by next mail, as we have promised the place to a man here unless we receive word from you to-morrow."

As he read the letter, Clyde's face was a study; surprise, gratitude, and regret at the thought of leaving Mr. Dudman's employ struggling for the mastery.

The letter you mailed they have now received. I didn't tell you yesterday how important was the matter it contained—to a business man every trust is important—knowing that in your hands it would reach them on time."

"It wouldn't have unless—" And Clyde manfully confessed the story of his employer's letter. "It was your caution I've heard so often, 'Hold sacred the slightest entrusted responsibility,' that kept me from failing to discharge my duty. And to that I owe—" He was thinking of the position with Armstrong and Bryant.

To day the name of Clyde Holman is one of the most honored in Kingston; and he owes his success he acknowledges to the influence of the two and a half years spent in the small brick store on Seymour street.—*The Boys' World*.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF
Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTER, Pastor, 8205 N. 10th St.
Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.
Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.
Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.
Clero Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.
Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.
Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission.
Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Haffon, Priest-in-Charge.
Edwin W. Frisbee and Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Readers.

Boston—St. Andrew's Silent Mission, Trinity Parish House, Copley Square. Every Sunday of the month, at 11:30 A.M., except Sunday, Bible Class at 12:15 P.M. Holy Communion, Fourth Sunday, at 8 P.M.
Salem—Federal Street Church, Second Sunday, at 2:15 P.M.
Lynn—St. Stephen's, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.
Everett—N. E. Home for Deaf-Mutes, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.
Worcester—All Saint's, Fourth Sunday, at 8 P.M.
Providence, R. I.—Grace Church, Fourth Sunday, at 3 P.M.

NOTE—April 29, third Sunday after Easter (Trinity), Boston, Confirmation at 3 P.M., instead of 11 A.M.

EDWIN W. FRISBEE, Lay-Missionary
80 Playstead Road, West Medford, Mass.

GREENSBURG, PA.

Layreader Collins S. Sawhill, of Braddock, evidently greeted his friends at Christ Episcopal Church here Sunday afternoon, April 1st, once more after an absence of five months. He delivered an interesting discourse, taking for his text St. Matthew 27:37—"And set up over his head his accusation written, This is Jesus, the King of the Jews."

His delivery in signs was one of the best we ever saw. That everybody present enjoyed the religious service is a mild way of telling it.

Once more Mr. Sawhill thinks of becoming an evangelist, when he retires from the position which he has for many years held at the Edgar Thomson Steel Works. It's no wonder that he is enthusiastic over the prospects of doing the evangelical work among the people in this Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and several other States. We sincerely hope that he may be successful in his evangelical mission work for the future. Collins, come up again and evoke considerable interest by your religious talk among the deaf in this community.

Felix S. Hogenmiller, who for a number of years has been an employee of the tailoring established of Fred Baldmord, of this city, resigned his position to accept a similar one with M. H. Reuter, merchant tailors, of Jeannette. He is always regarded as a fine workman. From him, we learn that he will remain in Greensburg for a time. He expresses us that he is more than pleased with his new position, and thinks that he will stick to it, as long as he lives. It is because his pay is better now than it was at Baldmord's shop.

Our friend, Joseph W. Acheson, lately favored us with an interesting letter stating that he had been enjoying the delightful climate of Florida. He also said that when he comes back to his home at Homewood, he will entertain us with interesting tales regard to where, what, and how he has been doing. He will no doubt be glad to have Joe back in our midst again.

Roy Nordstrom, of Derry, now sticks type in the job department of the Latrobe, *Bulletin* office, having several months since obtained work there. In his opinion, he has a good and steady situation. He was graduated from the Edgewood Park School for the Deaf in 1916, being a very bright young man. We welcome you, Roy, to the deaf society of Westmoreland County.

Our friend, John F. V. Long, a prosperous barber of Youngwood, is the proud possessor of a fine high-bred young French poodle, which was shipped by express from Ambler near Philadelphia. He says that he tries his best to teach his poodle a few tricks when not busy. He thinks of taking the "poodle" to the dog show at Pittsburgh next winter, where he hopes that he may win a first prize.

At a recent meeting of the Youngwood Moose Lodge held in that town, Mr. Long was re-elected treasurer by acclamation. This is the second time he has held the same office. It's a matter of pleasure that he enjoyed the confidence and respect of his brethren.

William Lemon, the lightning "Knight of the Razor," of Calumet, was in the "Smoky City" on important business recently. He is an enthusiastic member of Pittsburgh Division, No. 36, N. F. S. D.

On Saturday night, March 17th, Fred Haley was tendered a pleasant surprise party at his cosy bungalow, in Jeannette, in honor of his birthday. A number of relatives and friends assembled at the house to do homage to their genial host on the occasion of his birthday.

An evening of merrymaking was enjoyed by those invaders present until a late hour, when a sumptuous collation was partaken of, after which the tired but happy party broke up, all wishing Mr. Haley to see many more happy returns of his natal day. The party was planned by Mrs. Haley, and carried out successfully. Those (including the portion of relatives of Mrs. Haley), who participated in the surprise were: Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Hogenmiller, of Greensburg; Miss Annie Steiner, of Latrobe, and yours truly.

James Princeler, of this city, had

an intention of securing a job with the Tire and Rubber Company, of Akron, O., although he was advised not to go there, as he has a good and steady position with the Greensburg Swing Company. It is reported with pleasure that the Company considers James a fast workman, and reliable, too.

F. S. Hogenmiller's father passed away at his home in Jeannette, March 19th, due to old age.

Among the silent people who attended Layreader Sawhill's service at Christ Church here were: Miss Mary Sanders and Oris Maust, of Uniontown, and Roy Nordstrom, of Derry. Miss Sanders is a graduate of the Edgewood Park School, and is a very bright girl as well as a good conversationalist.

Miss Mabel Sawhill, daughter of our own Collins, will be married to Mr. Chenery, the prominent superintendent of the draughtsmen's department of the great Birmingham (Alabama) Steel Works, some time in June. Afterwards the couple will in all probability make their future home in Cleveland, O., where Mr. Chenery will hold the same office under the great Westinghouse Electrical Company, of Pittsburgh.

Mr. Sawhill thinks that he will stay in Braddock, where he has been employed in the Edgar Thomson Steel Works. He says that there is no State like Pennsylvania in the world.

It is noticeable fact that every deaf-mute in the County of Westmoreland is an American patriot, and wants to show it. The war between the United States and Germany is the chief topic of conversation hereabouts. One of the scribe's consins from Jeannette has made an application for enlistment in an aviation corps.

On Sunday, April 15th, Mr. L. A. Diamond was given a quiet though pleasant surprise party, at his residence, in honor of his sixtieth birthday anniversary. A company of his friends assembled there to offer hearty congratulations to him over this happy event. It was a complete surprise to our genial friend. However, soon after recovering from the surprise, he tried to make his friends perfectly at home. A quiet but pleasant social was enjoyed by the invited guests present, on account of the sacred sabbath. At one o'clock the party repaired to the dining room, where a birthday dinner was served in profusion.

To say that the dinner was a beautifully appointed affair is putting it mildly. In the center of the table was a large birthday cake with sixty green candles, surrounded by small American flags. Its effect was a beautiful sight. Everybody present showed their patriotism towards the "Star Spangled Banner." Mrs. Diamond was the successful engineer of the party, and likewise proved herself an entertaining hostess in the affair. Towards evening, luncheon was tastefully partaken of by the guests, after which they dispersed for their respective homes, wishing their host to enjoy many more birthday anniversaries and, moreover, thanking their estimable hostess for the whole day's entertainment which they enjoyed at her home.

Among those who attended the function were: Mr. and Mrs. James G. Pool, of Huicker; Mrs. Julia Collins, of Youngwood; Miss Annie Steiner, of Latrobe; Mr. and Mrs. Felix S. Hogenmiller, and children, Regina, Carl, and "Rex," of Greensburg; and Miss Vincent Dunn, of Crafton, O.

REX.

WU TING FANG RETIRED BECAUSE OF DEAFNESS.

PEKIN, March 10.—Dr. Wu Ting Fang's services as minister of foreign affairs early this month was brought to a sudden end by his loss of hearing. He accepted the foreign office portfolio reluctantly last November at the request of President Li Yuanhung and leaders of the different parties. He was a compromise candidate, stepping in at a time when the factions could not agree on anybody else.

Shortly after he came to Pekin, Dr. Wu contracted a severe cold and pneumonia was threatened. Although he has recovered, his hearing is now almost entirely gone.—*N. Y. Globe*.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President: Jay C. Howard, A. L. Roberts, Secretary: Walter Glover, S. C. Treasurer: Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y. J. W. Howson, Cal.

Vice-Presidents: A. B. Greener, Ohio. Jay C. Howard, Minnesota. Es-Office Chairman: Jay C. Howard, Minnesota.

Executive Committee: Owen G. Carrell, of Austin, Texas. Shelby W. Harris, of Jackson, Miss. Arthur L. Roberts, of Olathe, Kansas. George H. Bailey, of Mount Olive N. C. Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, Cal. W. S. Root, of Seattle, Wash. Walter G. Durian, Hartford, Ct. John H. Keiser, New York.

OFFICIAL.

CANDIDATES FOR N. A. D. OFFICES

In accordance with the Mail Vote law, the Secretary, on February 6th, 1917, sent nomination ballots to 939 eligible voters. Of this number, 494 voted.

The Secretary, on March 19th, notified the five leading candidates for each office of their nomination. April 14 was the return limit of acceptance or refusal of these nominations.

The ticket, therefore, to be voted in the final balloting will be made up as follows:

FOR PRESIDENT
JAMES H. CLOUD, St. Louis, Mo.
DOUGLAS TILDEN, Oakland, Cal.

FOR FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT
JAMES W. HOWSON, Berkeley, Calif.

FOR SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT
JOHN H. KEISER, New York City, N. Y.
CLOA G. LAMSON, Columbus, Ohio.

FOR SECRETARY
A. L. ROBERTS, Olathe, Kansas.

FOR TREASURER
JOHN H. MCFARLANE, Talladega, Ala.
O. G. CARRELL, Sulphur, Okla.

FOR MEMBERS EXECUTIVE BOARD
[Two to be elected.]
JAY COOKE HOWARD, Duluth, Minn.
SHELBY W. HARRIS, Jackson, Miss.
SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM, N. Y. City.
OLOF HANSON, Seattle, Wash.

Election ballots will be sent members on April 24th. Return limit of these ballots will be May 24th, 1917.

A. L. ROBERTS, Secretary.
OLATHE, KANSAS, April 16, 1917.

IMPOSTOR BUREAU.

I am pleased to report that the bill establishing a Bureau of the Deaf in the Department of Labor was reintroduced April 2d, by Representative Ryker, of California, and is now known as House Bill No. 244.

Congressman Albert Johnson, of my state, who has an enviable record for getting his bills passed, had agreed to introduce a duplicate of H. R. 354 of the last Congress, but Ryker beat him to it.

Write your congressmen early and often. Keep them thinking of H. R. 244. The more the matter is brought to their attention, the more likely they are to remember when they hear the clerk read "244," that this is the measure. If you don't write and demand its passage, it won't pass.

The entire matter is up to you. Are you a Nad? If not, why not? I am sending to all State Impostor Chiefs instructions to honeycomb their field and ascertain how many able-bodied deaf bakers, cooks, mechanics, auto drivers, sharpshooters, and the like, they can find willing to enlist in Colonel Roosevelt's regiment, "sure and sudden," should opportunity offer.

Let your State Chief know if you are patriotic in deeds, or only in hot air.

J. FREDERICK MRAGHER, Director.
Box B, Vancouver, Wash.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DRAFT-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man :
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Spectimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE best way for the deaf of this country to help the Nation during the war, is to keep busy at useful tasks.

Wherever they can be of use in agriculture, there should their efforts be enlisted in the increase of the products of the soil.

Industry and economy, if practiced everywhere, will help win the war, and is as necessary as the bullets and torpedoes that wreck destruction and death. If the U. S. Government will not accept a deaf man as a fighter, he can prove at least that as a worker he is equal to those who can hear. The present offers opportunities for loyal service to the United States, such as no generation has had in the past, or may ever have in the future. Productiveness is the key note.

Naturally enough, it would seem more in the line of glory to be firing bullets from the trenches, or assisting the nurses and doctors in the Red Cross work. The deaf as a rule are brave enough for either duty. But neither the army nor the Navy wants them. So the best thing to do is to settle down to some useful work that will sustain the men behind the guns, as well as the loved ones these men have left behind them at home.

We do not criticize the effort that is being made to have the deaf enlisted in one or other arm of the fighting service. We would be glad if they could organize a division, or even a regiment, and be commanded by silent signals go forth to victory or death.

Still, we favor the plan of the Mississippi Association of the Deaf, which has set the machinery in motion and is urging gigantic agricultural preparedness among the deaf of the State, in order to give the highest kind of help, which is to feed the fighting forces. Other State associations might line up for similar purposes. If they are not favored with the agricultural advantages that the Mississippians possess, they should discover other ways to meet the demand for essentials to the success of those engaged in the conflict.

Many of the deaf have given their sons. They will also give their own services where they can most profitably be enlisted.

This is a war for the liberty of mankind; let us all help to win it.

The Auto Law.

John E. Curry, 114 Homewood Avenue, pleaded with city councilmen Friday night in a defense of deaf and dumb chauffeurs.

He is a mute. A committee on rules and by-laws was considering a section of the new traffic law which provides that no deaf persons or anyone less than 16 years old shall be permitted to drive a motor vehicle.

Curry wrote his objections, explaining there are three mute drivers in Toledo now, one of whom is dependent on the work as a livelihood.

Councilman Hein, chairman, answered that, although the committee

sympathizes with the mutes it cannot permit sentiment to enter into the question, particularly when the safety of the public is at stake. The ordinance was approved. Toledo, O., Blade, April 14.

A Clouded Issue.

Masaniello's revelations in current week's JOURNAL are of surpassing interest to all members of the N. A. D., and are indeed a most damaging indictment against the leading candidate now running for its presidency.

The charges are specific and give ample warrant and excuse for the objections raised against the election of the person alluded to, and they cannot be ignored and I hope that the statements made in the letter will be read and go to the hearts of the great body of deaf throughout the country. It is to be regretted that a "nom de plume" was resorted to, in making the charges, but the editor of this paper must have assured himself of the responsibility of the writer, so that we must take it for granted the copy is O.K. The disclosures must make the cheeks of every honest Nadite burn with shame. Our splendid Association cannot afford to permit itself to be held up to scorn on account of the pusillanimous conduct of one of the members running for office, who for personal spite or whatever else it was, appears to have been ready and willing to jeopardize the honor of the Association, not once, but several times.

The first steps toward the betterment of any condition is the recognition of existing evils. As long as the Association remains passive and winks at the disturbing element, just so long will the evil continue. Offenders must be made to feel they have not the sympathy of the membership of the Association, that they must meet the charges and defend themselves, and if convicted, stand the consequences of their own acts and never thereafter be eligible to office within the gift of the Association. This action is based upon the view that each and every member of the N. A. D. is personally injured by any dishonorable act committed by another member, and that it is his duty to both himself and the Association, and particularly to the deaf at large, to see that the offender is brought to a halt. This is right.

All honor to "Masaniello" for the stand he has taken in this matter. Nothing but good can come of it. Moreover, we must not overlook the fact that it required not a little courage on the part of the JOURNAL's editor to make up his mind to publish the dago's article, not only for the reasons the dago feared would prevent its publication, but because the JOURNAL stood sponsor for the candidate in question.

The readers of the JOURNAL will recognize in this incident an example of the usual impartiality and fairness of the Editor, especially in matters relating to the correction of abuses concerning the deaf.

Now that one of the candidates for president of the N. A. D. has been found too picayune for the exalted office, what about the others? Are they more available? Now is the time to wash our dirty linen in public. It may yet develop that the clouded issue emanating from Possum Corners is the lesser of greater evils confronting the N. A. D. electorate. Who knows?

ISAAC GOLDBERG.
BROOKLYN, APRIL 20, 1917.

HARTFORD.

The Clark School at Northampton plans to have a celebration of their fiftieth anniversary, the last of June, by a reunion of all former pupils and teachers now living, and hundreds of personal invitations have been sent out. Next October, at the fiftieth anniversary of the actual opening of the school at Northampton, there will be a formal celebration.

Prof. Weeks and a friend of his have put in application for some land from the Park Board of Hartford to raise potatoes and beans the coming summer. This city will plow about fifty acres of its park land and plot it into gardens. There are already a swarm of applicants for it, and we may "get left," but in that case will hunt around and find some vacant lot. A hundred million men in Europe have been withdrawn from productive work to fight and work at ammunition and gun-making, and millions in America, too. And so the farms are idle or undermanned, and the world is short of food. The prices here in America are going to be way up, so get busy if you can find a bit of soil somewhere or you may be hungry. We can't eat dollars, and the only way to get food is to raise it. Lots of people have stuck up their noses at farmers, but now the farmer has his day, and all the rest of us must come and feed out of his hands, or starve to death. He is the most important man in America to-day. Even our brave soldiers can do nothing for our defense and honor, unless the farmer supports them with food supplies.

H.

HARTFORD, April 14, 1917.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

For the past week, Kendall Green's inhabitants have been basking in the lap of belated Spring. With the coming of these vernal days, there has been a noticeable exodus from the reading room, and other places where undergraduates gather to dissipate unoccupied moments. The campus, on the other hand, is receiving a great influx of population. At almost any time on any day, an enthusiastic company of "nature students" may be seen crowding about the walks, with weather eyes bent toward Faculty Row, in hopes, no doubt, of catching a glimpse of its fair inhabitants. We were about to quote that verse concerning "A Young Man's Fancy," but have forcibly restrained ourselves, partly for the sake of our readers' feelings, but chiefly for the sake of personal safety.

O. W. L. S.' PUBLIC MEETING.

Viewed by practically the whole college community, and by a number of outside visitors, the Annual Public Meeting of the O. W. L. S., the secret dramatic-literary organization of the Co-eds, took place in Chapel Hall, on the evening of the 21st.

Learning that a Public Meeting of the O. W. L. S. was on the social calendar, we had sharpened our pencil and our wits for the occasion. We had, in fact, planned to erect a structure of dramatic criticism so elaborate and so artistic that it would make even the great "G. B. S." with his hat off, walk around it reverently, from sheer admiration of its architectural beauty. But somehow our plans have miscarried. Set a pretty girl on a stage, or better, a dozen of them, and something serious is sure to happen to the plans of a mere male atom. And now that the long expected Public Meeting has come and gone, we are left in the dark, groping for adjectives with which to properly express our sentiments. Hence, our momentary silence.

The meeting opened with the roll call of the O. W. L. S. by their Secretary, Miss Cowen, '19. This ordeal having been disposed of, we were settling back to enjoy the minutes, when a thoughtless young lady arose and deprived us of this pleasure by moving to amputate them from the program, which suggestion, much to our disappointment, was immediately adopted by the feathered tribe. The frolics of Ows in the wee sma' hours of the night must be kept secret from mere humans, lest the reputations of those venerable birds suffer from the disclosure. Even human ous must keep up appearances.

The unhappy incident of the minutes was soon forgotten, however, when Miss Gwin, '17, took the stage to deliver her delightful reading "A Romance of Old France." In fact, anything would be forgotten in the face of Miss Gwin's admirable use of the sign-language.

Now we had always considered Miss Gwin as a jolly, likeable young person, possessing a feeling of compassion toward "Rats," and other dumb brutes, but never even in our wildest flights of fancy, had we suspected her of harboring that "verboten" Romance. Yet the grace and facility with which in her reading she pictured Provencal France, with all its chivalry and romance, tended to completely disillusion us. At a sweep of her arm she disclosed to our vision the castle, the drawbridge, the lady in the tower, the knightly lover spurring over the plain, the bold baron, the rude retainers, and all the charm of feudal life. But we will stop while the stopping is good lest we destroy the fine effect of Miss Gwin's reading.

Miss Kan, '19, in clever and vivid signs, almost brought to life Riley's "Little Orphan Annie," with her oft-repeated "The Bogie man'll get off if you don't watch out!"

"An Evening near the Nile," a playette which came next on the program, was minus both the evening and the Nile, but had plenty of scenic effects and passive acting. The chief charm of the scene was the fine dancing of Miss McAvoy.

"The Silk Dress that was Satin" was a charming playette of colonial life. It featured a lover that was a confirmed woman-hater, and a girl who held "gentle homes" in supreme contempt. The union of these two contrary elements furnished the interest. In this scene, Miss Lewis, P. C., arrayed in a three-cornered chapeau and the silk small clothes of a colonial dandy, was a "man" after our own heart. She approached the delicate business of courting with a resolution, which probably neither you nor I could muster. She, we mean "he," of course, wore her, no his masculine attire with a grace, which made every man in the audience jealous. Miss Kan, in the same scene, acted the part of the coy and diffident maiden in a charming manner, while Miss Hitesman, P. C., in the role of a colored "mammy," left an indelible impression upon every thing she touched, particularly the white parts of the scenery.

Miss Watts, '17, draped in an American flag, closed the meeting

with a beautiful rendition of the national anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner."

The Gallaudet College branch of the Y. M. C. A. celebrated its first anniversary on April 22d, with appropriate exercises in Chapel Hall. The principal address was delivered by Mr. William Cooper, Secretary of the City Y. M. C. A., who, after complimenting the society upon its progress during its first year of existence, delivered an interesting talk upon the varied work of the Y. M. C. A., touching particularly upon the work it is doing among the soldiers and sailors.

The complete program of the meeting follows:

Prayer.....Mr. R. Wenger, '18
Address of retiring President.....Mr. McInturf
Address of incoming President.....Mr. A. Wenger, '18
"The Star Spangled Banner".....Mr. Ozier, '19
Address.....Mr. Cooper

BASE-BALL.

GALLAUDET, 5 MD. STATE COLLEGE, 4

On Saturday, April 21st, Gallaudet added a new chapter to her athletic history by going up to the College Park and soundly trouncing her old rival, M. S. C. (M. A. C.) on her own ball lot. So far as we know, this is the first time a Gallaudet baseball team has triumphed over Maryland State College, on the latter's home grounds.

The Farmers, judging by their opponents' previous form, imagined they were going to simply eat the Gallaudet representatives, and without much formality. But they were way off in the reckoning when they overlooked Ferguson, who did the mound work for the Buff and Blue. Ferguson pitched a fine game, keeping the State boys well in hand most of the going. He allowed but five hits and two earned runs.

Neither team put a man across the pan till the third inning, when a brace of bingles, helped by Gallaudet errors, gave the State boys two runs. Two more were handed blanks.

Gallaudet did not really begin playing till the sixth, when the Buff and Blue set in motion a bombardment which sent three men around the circuit. Gallaudet by bunching her swats scored another run in the sixth. The winning run came in the ninth, when Marshall, tired of waiting at third, came in via the home plate to get a drink of water.

Gallaudet was hindered at the beginning of the contest by the uneven ground about the home plate, there being a miniature valley on both sides of the rubber. Capt. Marshall made a vigorous protest against this condition, but was laughed at by the Aggies, who thought he was making an alibi for the poor showing of the Buff and Blue up to that time. However the holes were filled. Then Gallaudet began to trouble the opposing outfielders, and, on the whole, gave them some excellent practice in sprinting. Altogether Gallaudet had a delightful time.

Pilliod and Marshall did the best work for the Buff and Blue. Out of four trips to the plate, Pilliod made two hits, both doubles. Marshall, besides fielding his position perfectly, contributed a spectacular feature to the game when he stole home, right under the nose of the opposing battery.

The line up.

GALLAUDET	AB	R	H	E	PO
Wilson, s.s.	4	0	0	0	1
Pilliod, 2b.	4	2	0	0	3
Schlenker, c.	4	2	0	0	3
Marshall, 1b.	2	0	0	1	14
Bouze, r.f.	3	0	0	0	4
Peard, r.f.	3	1	2	1	1
Bonchard, l.f.	2	0	1	1	1
Hetzler, 3b.	1	0	0	0	0
Total	26	4	5	27	

M. S. C.	AB	R	H	E	PO
Kaude, 1b.	4	0	0	0	7
McDonald, 2b.	3	0	0	0	1
Siegert, 1.f.	4	0	0	0	0
Derrick, c.f.	4	1	0	0	0
Riggs, r.f.	4	0	0	0	0
McGeele, 3b.	3	1	1	1	1
Loomis, s.s.	3	0	1	2	0
Fletcher, c.	3	0	0	0	11
Morninaweg, p.	2	2	1	2	2
Total	31	5	4	27	

H. J. P.

Obituary.

Ambrose B. Clarke, one of the oldest of the former pupils of the American School for the Deaf, died in Mystic, Ct., on Monday, April 16th, at the age of eighty-six. He spent his whole life in Mystic, where he was born, and died in the same house where he had lived since early manhood. He was born deaf, and went to school at the age of fifteen, spending five years in school. He was never married. At an early age he learned the machinist's trade and had an inventive turn of mind. He was a great fisherman and an enthusiastic gardener.

Orlando A. Clarke, of Mystic, who died about four years ago, was his deaf younger brother. The funeral service on Wednesday, April 18th, was interpreted by Edward P. Clarke, a nephew of the deceased, for the benefit of the deaf mourners. The village flag flew at half-mast on the day of the funeral as a mark of respect.

Salem, Mass.

Rev. Mr. Wyand will preach at First Baptist Church, Salem, Massachusetts, at 2:15 P.M., Sunday, May 6th.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dove Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The annual election of officers of the Men's Club of All Souls' Church for the Deaf was held on Tuesday evening, April 17th, with the following result: President, Arthur Fowler; Vice-President, Elmer Mock; Secretary-Treasurer, Harry E. Stevens. After the business of the evening was dispatched, a social time followed, ending with refreshments.

On Sunday evening, April 21st, an excellent entertainment was given for the benefit of the De l'Epée statue fund at All Souls' Parish House. It deserved a large attendance; however, the showers during the early part of the evening and a threatening sky appear to have kept many from attending the entertainment, so that the number was disappointing and yielded only a small profit. The players were well chosen and performed their parts creditably, and the only regret is that they were not encouraged by a larger attendance. The title of the play and cast of characters were as follows:—

THE LOST HEIR; OR, THE ABBE DE L'EPEE.
The Abbe De l'Epée.....Irby H. Marchant
Julius Count of Solar (a deaf-mute under the name of Theodore).....E. Rappaport
Darlemont, (His Guardian and Natural Uncle).....Charles Partington
St. Alue (Darlemont's son).....Arthur Fowler
Frauvall, Senior.....Alexander S. McGhee
Frauvall, Junior (a lawyer).....Arthur Fowler
Dupre (an aged servant).....John A. Rosch
Dominic (an aged servant of Frauvall).....E. E. Scott
Martin (Formerly Doorkeeper of the old Court).....Sam Thomas
Dubois (a waiting man).....John A. Rosch
The Scene is laid in Toulouse, France.

Following the above play, Mrs. J. S. Rogers, prettily costumed as Miss Columbia, rendered "America," while the audience stood up. Added inspiration was given this feature by a soldier and sailor, in their respective uniforms, standing on either side of Miss Columbia. These parts were taken by Messrs. Fowler and McGhee. This entertainment was under the direction of Mrs. Syle and Mr. H. E. Stevens.

Another chance will be given our people to spend a pleasant evening at All Souls' Parish House, on Saturday evening, May 5th, which is to be a "night of comedy." It will consist of four farcical acts, and will be under the direction of Mrs. G. T. Sanders and Mr. A. H. Enger. Admission will be twenty-five cents, and the proceeds will be for the needs of the Church. Don't forget it.

On April 19th, All Souls' Guild held a stated meeting for the annual election of a Board of Managers.

This Board consists of nine members, exclusive of the Pastor (Minister-in-charge), five of whom are appointed by the Pastor, being the first five on last year's list and for several years past: Messrs. James S. Reider, Charles M. Pennell, George T. Sanders, William H. Lipsett, and Harry G. Gunkel; those elected by the Guild were Arthur Fowler, Harry E. Stevens, Joseph S. Rodgers, and Robert E. Underwood.

After the meeting, the Board met for reorganization, the Pastor selecting for Warden Mr. J. S. Reider, and the Board electing as Treasurer, Mr. Chas. M. Pennell. The election of a Clerk was postponed until a full meeting of the Board can be had, probably on May 1st next.

All Souls' Church for the Deaf has paid the full amount, for which it was apportioned for 1917 by the Board of General Missions, \$81.49. This is an improvement over the past, which has been made possible largely by the adoption of the Duplex Envelope System for offerings. In consequence of this achievement, Pastor Danter received a letter of thanks and commendation from the Board of Missions.

We regret to report the serious illness of Mrs. W. H. Lipsett, who, according to the doctors, has a rare case of blood-poisoning. She may be confined to the house for several weeks. Her friends, however, look for her ultimate recovery.

Mrs. James H. Richards, whom we reported seriously ill with typhoid-pneumonia, appears to be steadily improving. After being treated at the Northwestern General Hospital for about two weeks, she was removed to the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Adam F. Schuler, at Graterford, Pa., where she is now being cared for. Her baby is also at the same place.

Mr. Thomas F. Conroy, one of our oldest deaf, died a couple of weeks ago. He had been in ill-health for several years, owing to which he was prevented from mingling with the deaf in public. We understand that his age was over seventy.

After an absence of nearly four weeks in York township, where she was attending at the bedside of her sick mother, Mrs. J. S. Reider returned to the city last Wednesday afternoon, but only to make arrangements to return to her mother. She left again early on Sunday morning.

In Iowa there is 1 car to every 19 inhabitants.

St. Louis Briefs

The deaf must be extra careful about their movements while the war is on. The other day a man appeared at the main entrance of the local armory. He was questioned by the guard, but as he seemed to be unable to give prompt and satisfactory explanation of his presence there, he was escorted inside and into the presence of the officer in command. Here he was subject to some further rapid fire questioning, and as his actions seemed to be a "little queer," he was sent to the armory hospital for an examination as to his sanity. His entry into that department attracted the attention of Mr. George Cloud, son of the Rev. Dr. Cloud, attached to the medical corps. Young Cloud noticed that the newcomer wore the Frat button, like the one worn by his father, and asked him in signs if he was deaf. "Sure," said the visitor, who by this time had caught on to the gravity of the situation and was becoming alarmed, with visions of an isolated detention camp minus home comforts. His release soon followed—thanks to his Frat button.

It is not every khaki clad minion of our Uncle Sam who is able to recognize the Frat button, or use the sign language; so be careful.

The thirty-eighth anniversary entertainment and hop given under the auspices of the patrons and teachers of Gallaudet School, at Strassberger Hall, on the evening of April 14th, was one of the best of the series of annual entertainments given under such auspices. The attendance taxed the capacity of the hall to the limit. The program was varied and interesting, each teacher having one or more drills in which the pupils gave every evidence of excellent training. Mrs. Sara S. Temple, assisted by Miss Elizabeth R. Russell, both of the Gallaudet School faculty, had general charge of this year's program.

The Gallaudet Union meeting of the 20th inst., at St. Thomas' Mission, 1210 Locust Street, took the form of a lecture by Mr. Alva Jeffords, of Illiopolis, Ill. Mr. Jeffords' subject was, "Wills, Deeds and Leases." Most of what he said had to do with "wills," concerning which Mr. Jeffords is well informed. The lecture was well attended, well delivered, well received, practical and interesting. Mr. Jeffords has had considerable experience in probate matters and is conservator for some deaf persons incapable of managing their own affairs. He cited instances, by far too common, of confiding deaf persons, who have been deprived of the full enjoyment of their inheritances by the selfishness and dishonesty of their hearing relatives.

The following appointments at St. Thomas Mission have been made for the ecclesiastical year beginning May 1st:—
Mission Committee—Warden, Henry Stumpe, Jr.; Secretary, Treasurer, Arthur O. Steidemann; A. H. Brockman, A. N. Merrell, G. J. Tureczek, Louis Baur; Lay Reader, Arthur O. Steidemann; Sunday School Teacher, Miss Clara L. Steidemann.

The above are all re-appointments, most of them extending back for at least several years—an evidence of the efficient service rendered.

Mrs. Charles Kilpatrick, formerly Miss Anna Taylor, of California, Mo., a bride of about four months, died recently, after a few weeks' illness. Her death was a shock to the silent community, few of whom had heard of her illness. She was Mr. Kilpatrick's second wife, the first Mrs. Kilpatrick having died about two years ago.

Real Deaf-Mute Points Out Impostor.

Posing as a deaf-mute and working a "sympathy gag" on passengers aboard the Pennsy-Lehigh express yesterday afternoon, George Murray, of Brooklyn, successfully essayed the role until a real deaf-mute tried to converse with the pseudo mute by means of the sign language.

Murray was placed under arrest when the train arrived here shortly after noon yesterday, by Depot Officer Charles Emeigh. He was taken before Alderman John C. Gorsuch, of the Third Ward, later in the day, and was committed to jail for ten days.

Writing brief messages on slips of paper to the effect that typhoid fever had robbed him of his sense of hearing and his speech, Murray managed to reach the hearts of a score of passengers, and he reaped a harvest of nickels and dimes.

He was discovered by the genuine deaf-mute, who was touched by the man's appeal, but soon found that the alms-seeker did not understand the deaf and dumb alphabet. The conductor of the train was notified and Murray was turned over to the company police here.

Murray kept up his posing in the aldermanic court and refused to say a word. He persisted in writing answers to all questions. He informed the officers that his home was "nowhere" and that he was

born in Brooklyn. He was charged with being a panhandler and a suspicious character.—Alloua Tribune April 10th.

ZENOISMS

The deaf woman who continually drags down the corners of her mouth, would vex us a little less if she would smile and tell us her troubles right out.

A deaf woman who is glad she gets a divorce from her hearing husband, is of course unaware that he is gladder.

A diploma is never known to have done away with the hog nature in man.

Oralists, like Satan's ambassadors, are those who have no credentials.

After all, it must be frankly admitted that a deaf-mute is but an overgrown child of an arrested mental growth.

The deaf-mute who conquers misfortune, is the one who fills his station in private life well.

A president's expenses are no more a proof that he is worth the office than a collar on a dog is that it is worth the price of a biscuit.

When mutual respect begins, warfare should cease, for then everybody will have won a victory.

At every deaf-mute banquet, there are bread winners who learned the value of bread on the Institution table.

Surely a dearth of understanding does not prevent a pupil from seeing the quickest, when an old teacher has an anxious time at the finish.

It is strange how our country will go to the dogs, whether it is prepared or not. We say the same, if the N. A. D. has federation or no federation.

If you consult a deaf guy's convenience in getting a gift from him, he will also surely compel you to consult his convenience in getting a gift from you.

ZENO.

ANTI-ZENOISMS AND PLATOISMS

If Zeno can't organize something better than the N. A. D., he can at least keep silent. Silence is golden.

Billions for right, not a red penny for might.

FOR SALE: A gavel, only slightly used and warranted genuine hickory. Apply to Douglas Tilden, formerly President of the California Association of the Deaf. N. A. D. Presidential candidates, please take notice.

A woman never is a silent partner in a matrimonial firm.

An honest candidate among "anti-NADS" is like a needle in a haystack, hard to find.

A punch in a bowl is worth two on the nose.

A night watchman at a school for the deaf is a man who wakes up every hour in time to punch his clock.

Habits seldom change in grown-ups. "Mutt" Fancher monopolized the college garage during his career at Gallaudet. To-day he is doing the same thing at the Louisiana School, except that he is in a different garage, and under a different kind of infernal machine—a Maxwell.

The three ages of an automobile: Plunk, stunk and junk.

The names of most leading candidates in the last N. A. D. primaries began with a "J." Tilden would probably have been nominated for one or two offices had his name begun with a "J." However, there's one consolation that his name does not begin that way, he can blame his defeat on his pa and ma; they named him.

Why is a human skunk like a cold storage egg? Because he is odorless if left undisturbed.

You can't expect to get thistles from thorns; nor can we expect wise counsel from demagogues. Same here with the "anti-NADS" now trying to grab some offices. Now we will see what Zeno has in the actual shape of something better than the N. A. D.

This world of progress is no place for a laggard or slow poke, so keep up your end, else get above or under the soil (it does not matter whether it is above or under, so long as you do not retard the progress.)

The Kansas Star twinketh no more, but A. L. Roberts, the genial secretary of the N. A. D., is still the "power behind the throne."

You can't get a hug, but a dance is seldom refused. What's the difference?

In summing up the number of married couples employed on its faculty, the Oklahoma School has nearly a batting average of 1,000.

A martyr to the good cause of friendship is the man who will lend you a "ten" when you are dead broke, and then forget to ask you for its return.

The most noticeable result since war has been declared on Germany: Great Falls, Md., famous Easter resort for Gallaudet students closed, while a few of Uncle Sam's men guard the Falls, which supply water for the Capital of the nation.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M. New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal or card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The subjoined program gives the names of the actors and parts they assumed, at the dramatic entertainment given under the auspices of the Woman's Parish Aid Society, on Saturday, April 21st, 1917, in the Guild Room of St. Ann's, but nothing can adequately describe the really good acting that was done.

The audience seemed greatly pleased with the performance, and were in hysterics from laughter most of the time.

The ladies, always thrifty, reaped a goodly sum from the sale of preserves, jellies, etc., before and after the play.

"TURN HIM OUT"

Nicodemus Nobbs, intendant of juvenile toys. Adolph L. Pfander.
Mr. Mackintosh Moke. Alfred C. Stern.
Mr. Elgartine Roseleaf. H. F. Beck.
Julia, Mr. Moke's wife. Miss A. E. Judge.
Susan, a maid of all work. Mrs. J. H. McCluskey.
Two porters.

SCENE—The interior of Sunflower Lodge. Rendition of the "STAR SPANGLED BANNER," by Miss A. E. Judge.

A SCHOOL MARM'S DELIGHTS (NOT)

Teacher. Miss B. Spoehrer.
Suzanna Murphy. Miss Mabel Hall.
Georgianna Murphy. Miss E. Sherman.
Sally Cider. Miss M. Sherman.
Hiram Hayseed. Harry Gillen.
Clarence Silas White. Keith W. Morris.
Zachary Perkins. Fred Haberstroh.

One of the most successful affairs given by the Alphabet A. C. was held last Saturday evening, April 21st. Despite the rain, a crowd of one hundred and seventy persons were present at the Country Store and Dance. Dancing was indulged in by all from seven to twelve o'clock.

Lucky ticket holders received prizes. Altogether there were nineteen prizes awarded. The first prize went to Miss Belle Puslin, and the second prize went to Mrs. Jacob Nichter. Both received baskets of delicious fruits, candies, cakes, etc.

Music was furnished by Duffy's orchestra, and they played such music that the deaf-mutes could keep time with it.

Among the visitors were Mr. Harry Best and five pupils from the Fanwood School.

The committee on the affair were: Jack Ebin (Chairman), Jack Eberhardt, Nathan Schwartz, Isidore Goldstein and Sam Glassner.

Those seeking membership can apply to Mr. Jack Ebin, 321 Twelfth Street, or Mr. Nathan Schwartz, 170 Norfolk Street, or on any Wednesday evening at the club rooms of Boys' Club, 10th Street and Avenue A.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League wants to announce that, apropos of its big affair of May 19th, there should be no uneasiness arising from the participation of the United States in the Great War, and also that high officials in Washington, many Chambers of Commerce, and other business organizations, strongly advise that the people of the United States go about and keep business as nearly normal as possible during the war.

The Union League, at its meeting on April 12th, passed a set of resolutions pledging loyalty to our country, by an unanimous vote, and that the same be transmitted to the President of the United States. Vice-President Charles J. LeClereq, then in the chair, delivered an impressive address on the entrance of our country in the war, and called upon the entire audience to rise and salute the large flag draped over the old clock. This feature was most inspiring.

It is generally agreed upon on all sides, that it is not patriotic for us to neglect ordinary activities, social or useful, in order to simulate hardships that we are not experiencing, and in all probability shall not experience. We are and shall continue prosperous. Let us not theatrically pretend to be suffering.

The Union League has sent out about one thousand circulars to the deaf, not only of Greater New York, but also of Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and throughout the State of New York. A part of the circular can best convey the idea of the excellence of the arrangements for the pleasure of the guests:

This event will be a sort of a family affair so please let your folks know about it and accompany you.

The ball will be in the hands of experienced hearing managers.

Terrace Garden is famous for the size and beauty of its Hall and for its cuisine.

Over 1200 people attended last year's Ball under the auspices of the Allied Societies of the Deaf of New York, and we expect to break this record on May 19th.

The Cabaret will be a real show. All of the participants gave exhibitions in the best hotels and restaurants.

Also a part of the talent has been engaged from a Broadway theatre, where a musical comedy scored such a tremendous hit and is still running.

Do not forget Saturday, May 19th, 1917.

The Union League is a member of the strong aggregation known as

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

April 21, 1917—There is no State law prohibiting the deaf to act as chauffeurs, or running their own machines, but that does not prevent cities from saying who shall or shall not run an automobile. The City Council of Toledo, last week, had up an ordinance for discussion which was later passed prohibiting the deaf, or any one else under sixteen years old, to drive a motor vehicle.

John E. Curry, 114 Homeworth Avenue, pleaded with the council men, Friday night, to allow an exception of the deaf. He explained that there were only three deaf-mute drivers in Toledo now, one of whom is dependent on the work for a living. The chairman of the committee, although sympathizing with the deaf, thought it was not proper to allow sentiment to enter the matter when public safety is at stake, and so the ordinance was approved.

At the chapel service, Tuesday morning, a gentleman by the name of Marcus, from the much stricken country, Armenia, made an address. He is a Syrian by birth, and had seen four months' service in the war two years ago. Food was so scarce that he was compelled to eat grass. No one could imagine the massacres of the Armenians have suffered at the hands of the Turks. He mentioned an incident where a mother threw a young babe into a river rather than to let a Turkish soldier seize it. The condition of the people was terrible. Asked if there were any deaf children in his country, he replied, "Many," and that they are allowed to grow up without any means of an education and are left to themselves.

Mr. Marcus was able to express himself in broken English which had learned from a brother who is a teacher in a college near his home. He had come to this country to seek aid for his suffering people, five hundred thousand women and children having been driven from their homes, and are greatly in need. A collection was taken up, at the close of the service, from the teachers and pupils, and thirteen dollars and sixty-three cents given the gentleman for his people.

At Chapel service, yesterday morning, Superintendent Jones appointed Mr. Zorn, Misses Hedrick, Rhoads and Zell, a committee to prepare a program and designate a date for the raising of the flag upon a flagpole to be planted on the south edge of the roadway in front of the building.

The clipping below is taken from this morning's *State Journal* and tells of what stuff the deaf are made, when patriotism is wanted.

"Our five hundred boys and girls stand ready to help the nation in any way they can, and there are scores of things they are fitted to do. All are enthusiastic and willing, and patriots to the backbone."

So declared John W. Jones, superintendent of the State School for the Deaf, who declares his male charges "would make the best soldiers in the world, because they are not afraid of anything."

"It seems a shame the authorities will not accept the deaf for military service," says Mr. Jones, "for many of them here would enlist in a minute. As that is impossible, they are only too willing to give their services in industrial and agricultural capacities."

Vocational and technical courses preponderate at the big school and boys and girls have grown expert in their various lines, which include agriculture and shop work. A great many have joined the Red Cross, and Jones believes some of the girls would shine as nurses and in other capacities.

"In the industrial and farming preparedness movement of Ohio," says Mr. Jones, "the deaf should not be overlooked."

The warm weather, the middle of the week, has brought out the cherry and peach blossoms. There are several trees in our back yard, which presents a grand sight of pink and white hues only such as nature can glory in. Heavily laden are the trees with bloom, which ought to promise a bumper crop.

Dr. Patterson returned from his two weeks' trip, last Thursday morning, all aglow too. He met and talked with Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, and reports him anxious and hopeful of meeting with many of his boys as well as former collaborators at the Hartford, Ct., meetings in July.

The writer and wife were at the Home Sunday and found all in good health. A sister and nephew came up at noon to visit Mr. Lane, of Cincinnati.

Back of the large old building were some 200 or 300 oak fence posts all shaven, the work of Peter Koehl, who also saved them. The timber was given to the Home by the owner across the creek, for the mere hauling away.

The son-in-law and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Turner, with their little daughter visited them in the afternoon, and the sister of Peter Jones.

Mrs. McClellan, of Columbus, with her daughter, came out in their auto, and later brought him down for couple of days' visit with them.

The evening before, one of the Holstein heifers presented the Home, a fine strong looking male calf.

Superintendent Chapman has garden work well advanced and will use all possible space to increase this season's yield. All, however, will depend upon weather conditions. There are two fields of wheat, one of ten acres and the other five. Both promise a good yield especially the latter.

Fred E. Plant, a former pupil and living in Trumbull County, died last Sunday. A son at the school here was called home.

Toledo is looking up as a place for deaf auto workmen in the Overland Company. Among the latest additions are: Warren Albert, of Brookville; Harry Hahn and Oren Riddle, of Piqua; Harry Augustus, of Dayton, and a Mr. Faddler, of Illinois.

Superintendent Jones, the other day, brought out his chickens, nearly three hundred of them, hatched since March 10th. They have the sun of the front lawn and make a fine show.

At the meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society, Thursday evening, Miss Minnie Riddlebough was admitted as active and Mrs. B. O. Sprague as an honorary member. A masquerade party was decided upon for Halloween. A committee was appointed to select the time and place for a picnic by the members alone, each furnishing her own lunch.

A. B. G.

MICHIGAN.

"My, but we had a good time last Saturday night, April 7th," was an expression one heard from Detroiters and visitors who attended the Easter and Birthday Celebration, given by the ladies of Guild, in honor of its first anniversary birthday. It seemed everybody's aim was to give everybody else a good time, and added one more proof of the society's popularity.

Miss Fischer, a young and promising June graduate, is home from Flint School for a week on both business and pleasure. She is anxiously awaiting a reply from the Superintendent whether she should return to school or not, as there is an epidemic of scarlet fever in Flint. We enjoyed her visit and hope she will come again before the commencement season. It is evident that she enjoys her short but pleasant visit to Detroit. Her parents live just around the corner from where the writer and family live.

Old Sol is spotted and mottled like a coach dog as never before. The spots now can be seen all over the world, with a small telescope. The writer had planned to take a look at the sun, but it went out of her mind in the mornings, and it came back in the nights. The time fled, but she won't see the spots.

There is a couple of deaf people, with whom we are proud to have in Detroit among the societies. They are Mr. and Mrs. Liddy, of Windsor, Ont. Mr. Liddy is a typical gentleman, strong, agile, notwithstanding his past sixty years, with gray hair, keen eyes overhung with expressive brows, and an extremely energetic manner to be called venerable in appearance. He is president of the Catholic Society of Deaf.

Mrs. Liddy is a charming lady with a kind disposition. They have managed to attend the social gatherings in Detroit regularly. Good for them.

The father of William Japes was struck by an auto, while crossing a street near his lumber office last week. Several stitches were taken in a severe cut on the head. The family physician is in charge of the case and reports that he is getting along nicely. Indications are that he will make a quick recovery. Suit will be started for damages against the reckless driver.

Some former Chicagoans are contemplating attending the bazaar and cafeteria in a bunch, to boost the Home for Aged and Infirm, at the Parish House, 6122 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, May 18th and 19th.

A deaf reader stated to the writer that, at one time, she read an account which appeared in some Western paper, supposed to be the *Nebraska Journal for the Deaf*. A deaf woman fell and knocked out a front tooth. She picked up the tooth and replaced it in the gum. It grew in as good order as before the accident. A dentist, who happened to be a neighbor, was called in. His argument was that the tooth can be replaced in the gum during the teens only.

Mrs. A. H. Perkins, teacher of the Flint School, is expected to be in Detroit to spend the week end with friends.

Mr. Bristol, of Flint, made his presence in Detroit, March 17th and 18th, and attended the N. F. S. D. business transaction. Many friends were disappointed for not meeting him.

The deaf boys of the Ford Motor Co., who have been away for Easter,

are back home and back at their work.

Miss Ella B. Stelt had her right wrist put in a plaster paris bandage some weeks ago. She sprained it some two years ago.

We were interested in the letter the fellow wrote for the *Silent Worker* of March. We have sent him a bunch of picture view cards of Detroit and vicinity.

The writer received a card from Tokio, Orient. The sender noted the fact that while she was writing it, at 11 A. M., Monday, March 5th, it was at that same moment only 7 P. M. Sunday, March 4th, over here in Detroit.

Arrangements have been completed for a banquet to be given by the Detroit Division, No. 2, N. F. S. D., at the Hotel Griswold, Griswold Street and Grand River Avenue, Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, May 30, 1917, \$1.50 a plate. Some prominent people of the N. F. S. D. will be present. Persons who desire to attend the banquet, should report to Mr. R. H. McLachlan, chairman. His address is 410 Second Avenue, Detroit. Every body come! A jolly time is in store for every one. According to the chairman of the committee in charge, the banquet will set a record for attendance.

A scene was witnessed in a little home such as this world had never before beheld. A few evenings ago a little circle of deaf friends sat around chatting of the old times in the parlor under a very beautiful and costly hanging electric lamp. In gestures of excitement, a hostess, who was telling the appreciations of a friend who knew almost every block in Detroit, swung her heavy palm of the right hand, dramatically from horizon to horizon, meaning "Block." It accidentally, but sorrowfully, smote the pretty globe of the lamp and demolished it. It was even more thrilling. The tragedy of the whole thing was that only a very few minutes later, her better-half walked in and looked around in awe. Moral: Talk in low tones.

The Ladies' Aid Society of our Savior-Deaf-Mute Lutheran Church held a "Sack Social" at the Church Hall, Saturday evening, April 21, at 7:30 P. M. Refreshments were served.

Instead of going to College, Mr. Edward T. McMullen is taking a course in banking, etc., by International Correspondence. He is a thriving and intelligent young man. You do not need to be a college man. Scholarly men have no monopoly of knowledge. Experience is the post-graduate course in all forms of useful knowledge. Life is an open text book. Every hour of your life is a chapter in that book.

What is a pacifist? My dictionary didn't contain the word "Pacifist," but the approved pronunciation seems to be "pusyflast." They say deaf-mutes can enlist if they can hear the national bird (Eagle) scream.

Mrs. Fred A. Lawrence and daughter, of Flint, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Heck and friends the past week, went to Toronto, Canada, to place her daughter in the school of music, where she will study during the Spring season.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rußow (Minnie Anderson), of Toledo, Ohio, are stopping at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ivor Friday. Mr. Rußow is in search of work. Their friends are in hope that some good luck may fall in his way.

The little daughter of Mrs. Marshall Obee is at the hospital threatened with scarlet fever.

Mr. I. W. Drake returned to his home in Flint, after spending a week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Heck and friends. Mr. Drake works at the Buick Motor Co. in Flint.

Mr. William Gitehell has struck a fortune—bought a lot in Redford, Mich., a few miles north of Detroit.

Mrs. Grasecock is very low at the hospital with tuberculosis.

Mr. and Mrs. Meyers, of Northville, were at the first anniversary birthday celebration of the Guild last week.

Miss Ella B. Stelt, who has been confined with a bandaged wrist for two weeks, is now reported to be very ill.

The condition of Mrs. Arthur Tremaine (Estella Tucker), who has been very sick with lumbago for several days, is reported as unchanged.

Some Detroit friends would like to know the whereabouts of Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Buxton, formerly Toledo, Ohio.

MRS. C. C. C.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 9 A. M. and 3 P. M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, except Easter Day, 3 P. M. Holy Communion April 29th.

April 29th, Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A. M.

April 29th, St. George's Church, Newburgh, 3:30 P. M.

CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to Jesse A. Waterman, 1629 Lawrence Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

The garment strike, in which a number of our deaf ladies are involved and causing them many hardships, has not yet been settled. The strike has been over three months in duration. The deaf strikers are drawing \$5 a week strike benefits.

Ross MacDonald does not relish being a member of the unemployed army and has announced his intention of trying his luck in Akron, O., with the Goodyear Rubber Co. He recently joined the Chicago Typographical Union.

"Stop, look and listen!" was the title of a notice sent to all the deaf of Chicago. It says there will be an entertainment at All Angels' Parish House, 6122 Indiana Avenue, Saturday, April 21st. Then here's another: "Have you secured a ticket to the Kingdon special dinner for Wednesday, April 25th, 6:30 to 8 P. M.? If not, do get it now." If the dinner is twenty-five cents, there'll be a crowd to help combat the "high cost of living."

The Indiana school closes April 27th. I am certain that Prof. Albert Berg, who is an instructor there will be at 705 First National Bank building from May 1st to September 15th, to dole out expert insurance advice to any who may be interested.

Anthony Novotny, accompanied by his fiancée, Miss Helen Fromont, spent last Sunday in Waukegan, Ill., getting acquainted with the former's relatives. They also had a glimpse of the United States Naval Training Station at Great Lakes.

The national offices of the N. F. S. D. are now located at corner of La Salle and Madison Streets. Grand Secretary Gibson says he was reluctant to relinquish the old offices in the Schiller building, held so many years, but the present location offers larger space. As soon as he gets everything in shape, Mr. Gibson starts for Texas this month. The trip to Flint, Mich., it is said, will be deferred until August.

John Johnson, who claimed to be a veteran in the Civil War, died April 13th in the county hospital of pneumonia and heart failure. He was buried in St. Luke's cemetery, Rev. N. P. Uhlig of the Lutheran Mission for the deaf, officiated. Mr. Johnson was a unique figure among the deaf, especially the Lutherans, and took great pride in the fact that he served in the Civil War, in just what capacity is not known. His coffin was draped with a huge American flag which he loved so well.

The mother of Mrs. Emil Knudson died on March 2d.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Elsie Buhke to John Bauer, both prominent members of the Lutheran Church on the west side. Miss Buhke is a graduate of North Detroit, Mich., Lutheran School for the deaf, and Mr. Bauer is a product of the Jacksonville School. He is an artist.

Miss M. Steinkraus was called to Grand Rapids, Mich., some weeks ago, on account of the serious illness of her mother, who subsequently recovered, but her father died on March 5th. Miss Steinkraus returned to Chicago a week ago.

J. Frederick Meagher: Thanks for the several copies of the *Washingtonian* received this week. Dr. Thos. Clarke, the school's superintendent, was my teacher at the Michigan School in 1898 to 1900, also Prof. Wm. Hunter was my classmate; so putting all things together, Bro. Meagher can feel rest assured that he has my undiluted and undivided support in his aspirations for some "big office" in the N. A. D.

Florain Cleys is wavering! This war business makes him uncertain about going to the convention at Hartford. His mother needs his services on her North Shore beach. Another one to think it best to stay right in Chicago is Miss Susan McKee. Here is still another (name suppressed because of bashfulness) who argues that since Hartford is so close to the probable scene of a naval battle with the Germans, somebody is certain to get hit by one of the shells. This fear, though perhaps groundless, seems to have caused a number of well-to-do deaf friends to cancel what would have been a glorious and memorable trip.

Mrs. A. C. Shepherd, who formerly worked for several years in Chicago, as Miss Petronella Schaus, and who now lives in Toronto, Canada, wrote to one of her Chicago friends saying that she gave birth to a boy April 1st. This bit of news will be a pleasant surprise to her Chicago friends.

Herbert Gott and family have moved from their home on Emerald Avenue to "somewhere" on 55th Street, presumably to be near the Chicago elite deaf, as well as near Washington Park.

Mrs. Charles Boss, president of the Literary Circle, announces a lecture by Dr. George Dougherty, followed by Leroy Henderson, who will probably recite some interesting incidents of the west. The date of this literary meeting will be April 28th.

The young fellows who were after her when she was in Chicago last summer, will hereafter have to devote their attentions to other dames, because Miss Julia A. Catterlin, of Frankfort, Ind., was married to a more enterprising young man at Indianapolis, Sunday, April 15th, according to word from that city, but unfortunately I did not get the lucky bridegroom's name.

Miss Leta Dillon, who announced her intention of going to Hartford to attend the N. A. D. convention this coming summer, says she will have as chaperon Mrs. Ernest Craig.

The only thing that is reviving a spark of life among the members of the Silent Athletic club is athletics. They are just now getting up a base ball team.

With the price of real estate going up at a high water mark, we find the promoters of the home for the aged and infirm deaf making strenuous efforts to keep pace with the skyward strides. In a circular they advise us to watch the home fund grow. We do not know of anybody begrudging their constant appeals for funds. They are entitled to all the assistance that patriotic and generous deaf can give. Not only do they ask money, but will welcome useful articles of clothing, home made candies, canned fruits, jellies, cakes and pies. There are over fifty members of the committee, comprising the cream of the deaf population. The big bazaar and cafeteria is the great event promised for two solid days—Friday and Saturday, May 18 and 19. The charge will be ten cents. In addition they are featuring an entertainment for both evenings for the price of an extra dime. And the place will be at All Angels' Parish House, 6122 Indiana Avenue.

Mrs. Edna Brown, after spending five weeks with Miss Cecile Hunter in Ithaca, N. Y., stopped in Chicago last week, enroute to her home in Kenosha, Wis., where an anxious husband has been patiently waiting for her.

Miss Edith Ely and her mother, who are spending the winter at Birmingham, Ala., expect to be in Chicago next week and stay with friends for a few days, prior to returning to their home in Olivet, Mich.

Harry M. Horn, formerly of Kansas City, will shortly ask for a month's vacation from his employers in the Hartford building, and spend the time "somewhere in the west."

Benj. Frank had a number of things to do on Saturday, April 14. First, he planned to go with his wife and mother to Milwaukee. Somebody persuaded him to cancel the trip and stay in Chicago. But Ben didn't think it was very entertaining, nor amusing, to remain at home, so he remembered there was a whist party in the Pas-a-Pas club rooms that evening. All unsuspecting he dropped in for a few minutes, flanked on each side by his mother and wife. Now, Mr. Frank didn't understand why there were fifty-four people—some playing whist—the rest racing to and fro and tackling huge packages of oranges, apples, cake, and sixty bricks of ice-cream. Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Frank were "trapped" without a single avenue of escape. Dr. George Dougherty, in a most characteristic manner, told the two bewildered people that the great gathering was intended as a gentle, but well-prepared, reminder of their fifteenth wedding anniversary, and that none of his host of friends were to be denied the pleasure of joining with them in celebrating the occasion to the fullest extent. There were a number of speeches, by Mrs. Hasenstab, Mrs. Richard Long, Messrs. J. A. Waterman, Long, G. Hymann, F. Kaufman. All pointed out how Mr. Frank devoted many years to watching over the rise and growth of the club, and how fortunate he was in having Mrs. Frank for a life companion. The bouquets were sprinkled judiciously over both, inducing two happy faces to blush continuously for a couple of hours, or until ice cream was served, giving a chance to get cool. In addition to the foregoing, compliments of the season, Dr. Dougherty handed the treasurer of the "Frank family," Mrs. Grace Frank, a yellow currency bill, a gift from the members of the club.

J. A. W.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eight Street, between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.

Mrs. ROSE CHESNUT, Mute-Interpreter.

Sabbath School—2 to 3 P. M.

Sermon—3 to 4 P. M.

R. P. Mute Endeavor Society—4:15 P. M.

Prayer Meeting—Every first Wednesday of every month.

Everybody Welcome.

Lutheran Mission

Divine services are held every Sunday, in New York City, at 3 P. M., in St. Luke's Church, on 42d Street, between Times Square and Eighth Avenue.

In Brooklyn, every Sunday, at 7:30 P. M., in the Parish House of St. Mark's Church, Jefferson Street and Bushwick Avenue, near Myrtle Avenue and Broadway Station.

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

FANWOOD.

Patriotic Night, in the chapel Saturday, was the occasion of a spirited demonstration of loyalty to the Principles of the United States. The chief feature was the reading of the president's soul-stirring message to Congress, which was read by Dr. Fox, ably assisted by First Vice-President Gruet, both reading half of the new great document. After the reading, Dr. Fox addressed the Literary Association that was high perfect in attendance speaking on the relative strength and prospective intentions of the government. He concluded his talk with a venture to predict Woodrow Wilson, the nation's head executive second to Lincoln and Washington. The meeting was much enjoyed and one of the eminent week-end events.

Accompanying Major Van Tassel, the members of the band in dress uniform gladly contributed its service Friday morning and afternoon, in the city-wide campaign of the Mid-day Volunteer Recruiting Committee stationed in Chambers Street, New York. That their efforts were appreciated was fully attested by the excellent dinner served them nearby.

Eight members of the highest grades accompanied Miss Berry to the Metropolitan Museum of Art Thursday afternoon, to attend a private lecture on five great painters of the Nineteenth Century, given orally by Miss James B. Walker, of the League for the Hard of Hearing, New York. The pupils report having understood it very well and gained an instructive benefit. Of the chief artists given lengthy comment were: Jean L. E. Meissonier; Jules Bastien-Lepage and Edwin A. Abbey.

Prof. Bardick was assigned Chapel duty Sunday, preaching the morning and afternoon service. In his prayer he evoked the blessings of the Almighty to care for us in the future to come, and that we may have peace and happiness through righteous living. The choir in graceful signs rendered "Lead, Kindly Light."

Another of the record gatherings of visitors witnessed the Sunday afternoon review and dress parade of the Cadets. The Major reviewed.

After thirty-two years of faithful service in the domestic department of the Institution, Ann Green, a friend of all who knew her, passed to her reward last week. Funeral service was private.

With America in the War a number of the pupils are receiving mail from nearby male friends and relatives in the service. Cadet Alfred Allen is one of the proud boys to speak of his brother, who is an Ensign in the First Battalion of the Naval Militia and one of the first to be called for duty.

Cadet Officers Quinta, Pois, Herdtfelder, Cohen and Livingston, attended the recent ball of the Alphabet Club, at the Club rooms, Tenth Street and Avenue A.

Cadet Captain Gruet was the guest of Prof. and Mrs. Jones at an informal little dinner given Friday. He returned with a glowing countenance.

Charles Golden, who graduated last year and who has been working on the farm of Melvin H. Skyberg in Minnesota, visited the school Sunday, and entertained his old friends with merry accounts of his experiences among the cows and chicks.

BASE-BALL.

That "practice makes perfection" is not denied, and what is most obvious now, in this epoch of baseball activities, is the fine result obtained from same. This is best illustrated in the clean spirited game put up by the Cadets and the hearing members of the American Can Company, Saturday afternoon, on the home grounds. Fanwood demonstrated in her play a certain degree of development that is startling and mighty pleasing. Manager Margraf booked the team with a real strong nine, and though the contest was lost at the very end, the work of the regulars deserve first honors of the day.

The visitors started off briskly in the first few innings with a series of powerful hits into infield, knocking the Cadets hard, and which, through a couple of misses for a swell throw to the home plate, netted them a good lead. With a bull-dog growl and features little less, the boys made an effective rally at bat, scoring gradually with mighty swings into center and left field. Miller, the strong right arm of the Can Company, for a time made himself felt, but was soon gladly hailed, the team hitting most successfully and with a sort of over confidence. On the other hand, Cadet Uhl on the mound for Fanwood, demonstrated unusual ability, handling veteran batsmen with the ease of a master, smothering eleven with a quick in-shoot.

With the score tied in the last inning and the team-work of the cadets keyed to a perfect precision the most disastrous, discouraging play witnessed came like a hurricane. With first and third occupied in a moment of supreme delight, Uhl suddenly threw to Schnapp as Hoerter attempted to steal. That

luckless guard caught neatly and was aiming for second, when Bishoff seeing the opening, started home. In full possession of the ball but minus its fairer run, the ball then let drive with a terrific ball that went miles and miles over third letting both runners comfortably jaunt home, scoring the winning runs. The score is—

AMERICAN CAN CO.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Jacobs, 3b	4	1	1	2	1	1
Bishoff, 1.f.	5	2	1	0	0	0
Granhick, s.s.	5	3	2	0	2	1
Hoerter, 1b	4	3	2	12	3	0
Miller, p.	4	2	1	0	0	0
Kelly, 2b	5	0	2	4	5	0
Sombardo, r.f.	4	1	2	1	2	1
Gleir, c.f.	5	0	1	2	0	0
Kinperan, c.	2	1	0	5	0	0
Total	38	13	12	27	13	2

FANWOOD	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Schnapp, 1b	4	1	0	10	0	0
M. Cohen, c.f.	5	1	2	0	0	0
Margraf, 1.f.	5	3	8	0	1	1
Altenderfer, 3b	1	0	0	1	1	1
Stevenson, 2b	2	1	1	1	1	0
Krishinsky, 2b; c.	4	3	3	5	2	1
Guinta, r.f.	5	1	3	0	0	0
McVernon, s.s.	5	1	2	0	3	2
Uhl, c.f.; 2b	4	0	2	0	1	0
Uhl, p.	3	0	0	0	4	0
"Snook"	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	39	11	17	27	13	5

*Batted for Uhl in ninth.

Two-base hits—M. Cohen; Krishinsky; Kelly, 2; Jacobs; Sombardo. Three-base hits—McVernon. Stolen bases—Cohen; Margraf; McVernon, 2; Bishoff; Granhick; Hoerter, 2; Kinperan. Sacrifice hits—Jacobs; Altenderfer; Uhl. Sacrifice fly—Altenderfer; Krishinsky. Left on bases—American Can Co., 4; Fanwood, 8. First on balls off—Uhl, 2; Miller, 2. Earned runs—American Can Co., 6; Fanwood, 9. Struck out by Uhl, 11; by Miller, 4. Hit by pitcher—Uhl, 2; Hoerter, Kinperan; by Miller, 1; (Schnapp). Umpire—Major Van Tassel. Scorer—Cadet J. Goffin. Time of game—one hour and fifty-five minutes.

Wm. Stokley, one of the chefs of the Institution and our representative athlete in the running races, seems to be showing a good reversal of form. In the past week he has run two beautiful races—winning third prize on Friday evening in a two-mile race, after leading for a greater part, and received a pretty medal therefor. On Sunday, running a 5½-mile race, he was a splendid judge of pace, and making the best of his allowance, given him by the official handicapper, romped home a winner of first prize and received a beautiful silver cup—and, by his splendid running, helped his club to win First Team Prize. He also received a medal. He is fast "coming back," and we are glad to see that his earnest training is bearing fruit. May his future efforts be crowned with continued success.

Pupils of Miss Burehard's and Prof's Bjorlee's morning and afternoon classes were presented tickets to the Morosco Theatre, New York, to attend an entertainment arranged under the auspices of the Hard of Hearing League. Moving pictures were the feature of the program and all report much enjoying them.

The regular weekly dancing class under instruction of Miss Mathews resumed its lessons Thursday evening last, with sixteen partners in attendance. The Principal, Mrs. Corrier and their guests, visited the dance. Miss Mathews's mother was present also.

Some of our older boys hid themselves to the Polo Grounds Saturday afternoon, and yelled for the Giants in their series against Boston.

Since the Rev. "Billy" Sunday has been busy in the vicinity, it seems the Institution has sprung into unusual prominence as an eminent attraction near the tabernacle. Whenever the boys and girls are enjoying recreation, large throngs assemble nearby.

Many of us are eagerly hoping to go to the Hartford Convention of the Deaf and visit the Hartford School next June.

The Good Old Way

Stand ye in the ways and see; and ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein.

This advice was given to people who were in peril and perplexity. Their homes were threatened with destruction, which could be averted only by wise and prompt action. But the trouble was to decide in which direction that action should be taken, before such peril and perplexity came into the home, was too late now.

Some preferred an alliance with easy go life, and I make enough wages to support my wife and children. Any one having such an idea running through his brains, is like a man standing at the cross-roads, on a stormy night, with all the guide-posts blown down. Meantime the struggle to know where to get enough food and medicine which was needed, was coming to a conclusion, and it was necessary to do something or die leaving nothing for those left behind.

STAND YE IN THE WAYS AND SEE, that means deliberations. When you are at a junction, it is no time to shut your eyes and run at full speed. Where there are so many ways, some of them are likely to be wrong. A turning-point is the place for prudence and forethought.

ASK FOR THE OLD PATHS, What is the good way: that means guidance. No man is forced to face the problems of life alone. Look for the path which has already led others to safety and happiness. Let history teach you which among all these crossing ways is best to follow.

AND WALK THEREIN: that means action. When you have seen the guiding light upon the way of safety and happiness, then go ahead. Prudence is worthless unless you put it into practice. When in doubt do nothing; but as long as you do nothing you will be in doubt. Never man or nation was saved by inaction. The only way out of danger is the way into prudence. Gird upon your loins and push along your chosen path, steadily, bravely, strenuously, until you decide upon how shall I provide myself.

Now I am sure this is good sound common thoughts every man should follow. It would do very well for every man to follow it, and I am sure it is good counsel for every man to provide something for those he will leave behind.

STAND IN THE WAYS:—ASK FOR THE GOOD WAY, WALK THEREIN:—Deliberation, Guidance, Action. Will you take these words with you, and try to make them a vital influence in your life? "First, I ask you to stand in the ways and see. I do not mean to say that you have not already been doing this to a certain extent. The great world is crossed by human footsteps which makes paths leading in all directions. Men travel through on different ways and I suppose some of you have noticed the fact, and thought a little about it.

There is the way of sensuality. Those who walk in it take appetite as their guide. Their main object in life is to gratify their physical desire. Some of them are delicate, and some of them are coarse. That is a matter of temperament. But all of them are hungry. That is a matter of principle. Whether they grub in the mire for their food like swine or browse daintily upon the tree-top like a giraffe, the question of life for those who follow this way is the same. "How much have we provided for the ones left behind?" The watchword of their journey is "Let us eat and drink and be merry, for we do not expect to die to-morrow."

Second, I earnestly advise you to ask for the old paths, where there is the good way. I do not regard this a mere counsel of conservatism, an unqualified commendation of antiquity. True, it implies that the good way will not be a new discovery, a track that we all strike out for ourselves, and that path is, "Provide something for the loved ones left behind."

The real question is, "How will you live? After what rule and pattern? Along what way? Toward what end?"

Will you let chance answer that question for you? Will you let yourself be blindfolded by the first guide that offers, or run stupidly after the crowd without asking whether they are going? You would not rush into the railroad station and jump aboard of the first train you saw, without looking at the signboards.

Surely if there is anything in regard to which we need to exercise deliberation, it is the choice of the right way we are to take to provide for the ones left behind. You have thought a good deal about what business, what profession you are to follow. Think more deeply, I beg of you, about how you are to provide for those to be left behind, and act hastily. The only way and safe way to do so is to join the NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF. THE NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF provides relief for the sick or disabled members, and pays a death benefit to those persons who are beneficiaries. Also enables its members to gather each month at its monthly meetings. The fees and dues are so remarkably small that you can't help but join.

Why not consult some of our members and get what advice you think you would like to know in regard to the N. F. S. D.

Rev. B. R. Attabough's Appointments.

(1825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MAY.

- 4—Tiffin, 7:30 p.m.
- 5—Lansing, 7:30 p.m.
- 6—Lansing, 10 a.m. Confirmation; 10:45 a.m. Holy Communion.
- Jackson, 8 p.m.
- Ann Arbor, 7:30 p.m.
- 11—Marion, 7:45 p.m.
- 12—Anderson, 7:30 p.m.
- 13—Indianapolis, 9 a.m. (School for the Deaf); 10:45 a.m. Holy Communion (Christ Church) and 8 p.m. Richmond, 7:45 p.m.
- 15—Friday, 7:45 p.m.
- 19—Pontiac, 7:30 p.m.
- 20—Detroit, 10:45 a.m. Holy Communion and 8 p.m.
- Toledo, 7:30 p.m.
- 26—Dayton, 7:45 p.m.
- 27—Cincinnati, 10:30 a.m. Holy Communion and 8 p.m.
- 28—Portsmouth, 7:30 p.m.

LAY READERS

- 20—Akron, 8 p.m., by Wm. F. Durian
- 27—Canton, 8 p.m., by same.
- Middletown, O., 8:30 p.m., by John H. Mueller.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

- Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street.
- Rev. J. A. Branflick, Assistant, 1003 W. Franklin Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 p.m. Sunday School at 2:30 p.m. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

AFTER THE N. A. D. CONVENTION AT HARTFORD
DON'T FORGET TO ATTEND

The Great Annual Outing and Games

OF THE

LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS

ORGANIZED 1889

OF NEW YORK CITY

—AT—

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

—ON—

Saturday, July 14, 1917

Gate open at 1 P.M.

BASEBALL GAME WILL INTEREST

TRACK AND FIELD EVENTS EXCITE

AND OTHER THINGS AMUSE ALL

Arrangements for games and baseball game underway
Applicants for ball game will receive consideration.

FIRST CLASS MUSIC AND DANCING IN THE EVENING.

TWO WAYS TO REACH THE PARK QUICKLY:—(1) From the Bridge take the Elevated to 86th Street and then transfer to trolley to 25th Avenue, which is at Ulmer Park. (2) Those from the Bronx can get to Ulmer Park in one hour—take Express train to Municipal Building and change to West End Subway to 84th Street, then by trolley to Ulmer Park or 25th Avenue and walk four blocks.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE:

SIMON KAHN, ANTHONY CAPELLI, HENRY C. KOHLMAN

A DRAMATIC READING

OF THE PLAY

"The Old Homestead"

WILL BE GIVEN BY

MR. LOUIS A. COHEN

under the auspices of the

Lutheran Guild of the Deaf

On Saturday, April 28, at 8 p.m.

Parish House of Lutheran Church

626 Bushwick Avenue

One block from Myrtle Ave. and

Broadway Stations, Brooklyn

Admission, 15 Cents

SATURDAY

May 12th

THE GIRLS OF THE

V. B. G. A. A.

Will give a Play in three acts.

"FROM THE DESERT."

AT

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

[Guild Room]

511 West 148th Street, New York.

Price, 25 Cents Time, 8:15 p.m.

SIXTH ANNUAL

Picnic and Games

of the

New York Council No. 2,

Knights of De l'Epee

to be held at

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday, July 28, 1917

Tickets - - 25 cents

Music by Wm. E. Slafer

A baseball game between the two councils

of Knights of De l'Epee at 2:30 p.m.

Events for medals—100 yard dash, 220 yard

dash and one mile run.

Other events—Tag-of-war, wheelbarrow

race, 50 yard dash and skipping race for

ladies, etc.

Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary,
2018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St.
Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

Volta Bureau
1001—35th St

ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

511 West 148th Street, New York City

Services Every Sunday, 9 a.m. and 3 p.m.

Holy Communion, 1st Sunday, 3 p.m.

3d Sunday, 9 a.m.

COMING EVENTS

Club Nights Every Tuesday and Thursday

EIGHT TO ELEVEN P.M.

Pocket Billiard Tournament. (Harry Gloistein, Chairman)

Chess Championship of Greater New York.

VALUABLE TROPHIES.

Those desiring to compete should communicate with Albert Ballin (Chairman), 511 West 148th Street.

THE GUILD HOUSE IS OPEN EVERY EVENING.

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Deaf-Mutes' Union League

ORGANIZED 1886

INCORPORATED 1901

A CONSTITUENT OF THE ALLIED SOCIETIES OF THE DEAF OF NEW YORK

With the aid and co-operation by the following other constituents:

GREATER NEW YORK DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D.

CLARK DEAF-MUTES' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

MEN'S CLUB OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH

LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS

XAVIER ALLIED SOCIETIES

Terrace Garden, 58th St., near Third Ave.

Saturday Evening, May 19, 1917

HIGH CLASS MUSIC

GENTLEMAN (with or without lady), \$1.00

Extra Lady, 50 Cents

No charge for wardrobe

Twenty-five percent of the net profit will be donated to the De l'Epee Memorial Statue Fund of the National Association of the Deaf.

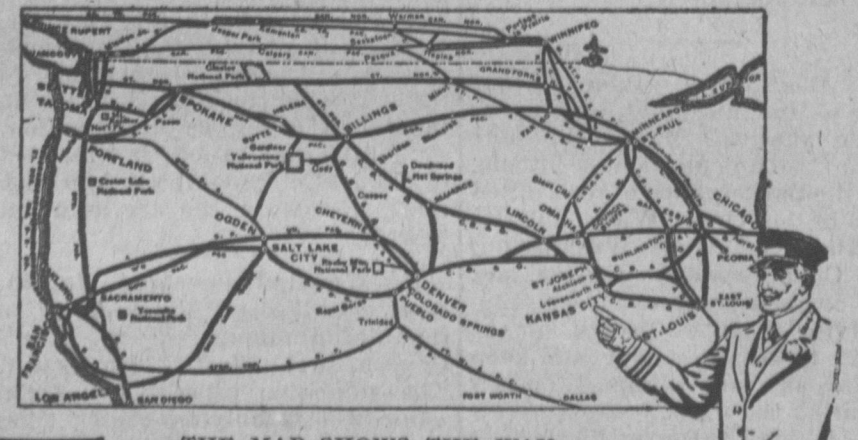
COMMITTEE:

ALBERT V. BALLIN

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

JAMES B. GASS

Address all communications in care of Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 148 West 125th Street, New York City.



—THE MAP SHOWS THE WAY—

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JUNE 29, to JULY 7, 1917

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A post-card addressed to the undersigned will bring you complete information regarding special rates, routes, etc., to the Hartford Meetings.

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